

## **Valiant Life 131**

### Chapter 131: Chaos broke loose

He was really pissed off. These guys were just taking advantage of him.

Were they blind? Couldn't they see the effort put in?

However, it was normal. These days, if you had connections, you would succeed. If you had no connections or if you offended someone, no matter how hard you worked or how great you were, you could never go far. Most people could only suck it up and keep the emotions bottled up.

He wouldn't have cared if it was someone else, but at that moment, he was the one being taken advantage of. Was he so easy to bully?

The association members who passed by all stared blankly as they saw Master Lin's grave expression.

"What's with Master Lin today? He looks like he's angry."

"Don't you know? The Ba Gua Zhang performance has been canceled."

"It can't be. Those kids practiced so diligently. The last time I went, it was tear-jerking."

"So what if it's tear-jerking? Master Lin offended Chairman Wang and his men. Did you think they would forgive him so easily?"

"Now, Master Lin is going to look for them. I think there might be trouble."

"Let's go. We'll check it out."

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They entered the association office building.

When the association members saw Master Lin in the hall, some of them lowered their heads, some of them stared at him and some of them whispered behind his back.

Lin Fan stopped in his tracks, "Guo Chen, Wang Yun Jie and the rest. Where are they?"

Complete silence. Nobody dared to answer him. They were all stunned by Master Lin's sternness. He was the image of a man with anger brewing in his heart, on the edge of exploding.

Lin Fan asked again. This time in a gloomier tone.

A lady pointed up. "In the conference room."

This lady knew the outcome regarding the performance. She was very displeased with the committee's decision, but she didn't have a high status. Her words would have just been disregarded. Now that Master Lin had come, she could only help by providing the information.

Lin Fan nodded. "Thanks."

Lin Fan went straight upstairs without saying anything else, but everyone could tell that something big was about to take place.

"What do we do? Looks like trouble is going to happen."

"Master Lin has only been in the association for a few days, but everyone knows what a fiery temper he has. He might usually be polite, but now that he's been taken advantage of, he definitely won't just let it be."

"Should we call the police?"

"What for? Do you want to blow things up even more?"

"Master Lin is actually a really kind person. He's only been in the association for a while, but he's treating the matter regarding the kids with such importance. Do you understand the significance of the performance?"

"Of course. Everyone does except for them."

As they whispered to each other, a loud thud came from above. It sounded a door being kicked open.

They looked at each other. Something was bound to happen. It couldn't be avoided anymore.

In the conference room.

Lin Fan kicked the door open and entered. Vice-President Guo and the rest shuddered when they saw him.

Wang Yun Jie stood up, "What are you trying to do? Do you think there are no rules here?"

He was extremely displeased with Lin Fan, especially with his current behavior. What the heck was that? Kicking the door open without knocking. Completely disregarding the association's regulations.

When Lin Fan walked in, he started yelling, "What the f\*ck are you doing? If there are any problems, settle them with me. To take it out on the kids, are you guys still humans?"

Wang Yun Jie pointed his finger at Lin Fan, "Watch your tone. Do you know who you're talking to?"

"Put your hand down." Vice-President Guo stood up and rebuked Chairman Wang, then he said, "Master Lin, this situation is complicated. It's not what you think. Please sit down and let me explain it to you."

The MMA Chairman, Wu Xuan, tried to mediate the situation, "Master Lin, this is an association. It's not good to act like this. Listen to Vice-President Guo and take a seat. We'll talk it out."

Lin Fan didn't show them any respect, "Don't interrupt me. I'm here today for Guo Chen and Wang Yun Jie. If the two of you don't clear things out today, don't blame me for what happens."

Wu Xuan shook his head and sat down. He couldn't talk to these young people. He could only sit down and watch.

Many association members stood along the corridor. They didn't dare to go near, but the noise was so loud that everyone could hear it.

When they heard Master Lin's words, all of them were shocked. This was an acrimonious tone. And there were names being called out too.

Guo Chen!

Wang Yun Jie!

Something bad was definitely going down. They stood there silently. The whole corridor was completely silent. No one dared to make a sound.

Lin Fan's behavior made Guo Chen put on a distasteful expression. Wang Yun Jie was even more furious. "Lin, Don't you have any restraint? This is an association. He is the Vice-President. How could you speak in such a tone? Do you think that just because the headquarters specially invited you into the association, you can do whatever you like?"

Vice-President Guo calmed his emotions, "This matter did indeed start with a lack of consideration on our part, to let Ba Gua Zhang qualify. But now, the situation regarding the performance has changed. The leaders of Shanghai will all be around, along with some distinguished guests. The association must display its best image. This concerns the entire association. Even if we have to remove the Ba Gua Zhang, it can't be helped."

Lin Fan laughed coldly, "What is 'displaying its best image'? And what do you mean it can't be helped? Even this Wang Yun Jie's f\*ck face can be displayed, why do those kids' performance have to be removed?"

Vice-President Guo said, "Master Lin, I hope you can understand the difficulties we face. Those kids have some disabilities and this performance has a high degree of difficulty. If something is to happen during the performance, we can't afford to bear the responsibility.

Lin Fan sneered, "Are you blind? High degree of difficulty? If something is to happen? Do you know just how much these kids have put in just to practice for this performance? And now, because of your random and irrelevant concerns, all of it will go to waste. This is inhumane!"

Several other committee members turned away. They knew what Master Lin said was true. Those kids had indeed worked very hard.

"Lin, I know you're unsatisfied, but if something really goes wrong, would you take responsibility? Vice-President Guo is thinking for the association. For everyone. Don't be so ignorant," said Wang Yun Jie.

Lin Fan immediately kicked the conference table and shouted, "What kind of Vice-President is he if he can't even bear this responsibility? Give up your seat to someone who has the guts to bear some responsibility! And don't speak as if he's so thoughtful. Just say it honestly! I, Lin Fan, have pissed you guys off and you're now taking your revenge on me. And this performance is your way of getting back at me. If you're men, don't play pretend anymore and just speak the truth!"

"Get out. This is an association, not a place for you to behave so atrociously. I am the Vice-President and I have the authority to choose who participates. Right now, the names have already been confirmed. Even if you make a big ruckus, nothing will change. Get out of my sight now. I'm going to call the headquarters and express my severe reluctance for you to stay in the association." Vice-President Guo had lost it. Since becoming Shanghai's association Vice-President, no one had dared to talk to him with such impudence.

Lin Fan looked at the two of them and said just three words, "F\*ck your mom."

Vice-President Guo and Wang Yun Jie were furious. "How dare you curse us..."

"Curse you? I'm going to beat you...f\*cking hell."

At that moment, chaos broke loose in the conference room.

## Chapter 132: Completely stunned

Guo Chen and Wang Yun Jie hadn't expected that he would make a move on them, nor had they dared to believe that he would do so, but now, they had no choice but to believe it.

Lin Fan sent a kick flying towards them. It landed on Guo Chen's chest. Guo Chen's body slammed into the wall and he grimaced in pain. Wang Yun Jie didn't want to give in to Master Lin as he threw punches at him. If it had been anyone else, those fists would have landed, but Lin Fan wasn't just anyone. He tilted his body to the side, then countered with a slap to Wang Yun Jie's face. His palm left a bright red mark on Wang Yun Jie's cheek.

Everyone in the conference room was shocked. Then, they came to their senses.

"Stop fighting! Stop fighting!"

"Master Lin, stop! You can't fight!"

"Calm down, calm down! Don't fight!"

"What are you all looking at? Hurry up and intervene!"

Wu Xuan stepped forward immediately. He wrapped his arms around Lin Fan's waist and dragged him backward, "Master Lin, I beg you to please stop fighting. Vice-President Guo is indeed in the wrong, but nothing can be done now. Will you please calm your temper?"

"F\*ck your mom..." Wang Yun Jie's eyes were red with fury. He charged towards Lin Fan, "If I don't kill you today, I'll throw away my pride!"

"What pride do you even have left?" Lin Fan yelled back as he swept Wang Yun Jie to the side with a kick. Wang Yun Jie fell over a chair and tumbled over pitifully.

"Let go of me!" Lin Fan roared.

"Master Lin, I'm begging you! Stop fighting!" How could Wu Xuan even dare to let go? He was dumbfounded. What the heck was going on? He then screamed at the other three people, "Hurry up and restrain them! Do you want someone to die?"

Yuan Guang, Ding De, and Wang De rushed forward instantly to hold Vice-President Guo and Chairman Wang back, The situation had gotten complicated. Hell had really broken loose.

The association members who were listening from the corridor were all shocked.

They hadn't thought that a fight would actually break out. And it sounded like such a fierce brawl too. But they didn't dare to go in. They knew that they couldn't afford to go in.

Wang Yun Jie was being restrained by Yuan Guang. Filled with rage, he exclaimed, "Lin, let me tell you that this isn't over! Don't think that I'll let them participate in the performance now. As long as I, Wang Yun Jie, am still around, don't even think about it! You're right, it's because we want to get back at you! What are you going to do about it?"

Vice-President Guo was being restrained by Wang De Sheng. He was still grimacing in pain. That kick he had just received was very heavy. He still hadn't recovered. Although he was still furious, he didn't want to keep fighting with this madman.

"Alright, the truth is out."

Lin Fan pried Wu Xuan's arms apart and pushed him aside. Wu Xuan was the MMA Chairman, so his body was naturally very strong and sturdy, but with one push from Lin Fan, he stumbled backward.

"I'll let you have your revenge. I'll let you keep up your despicable behavior." Lin Fan couldn't stand it. He picked up the documents on the conference table and swung them towards Wang Yun Jie's face.

Wang Yun Jie was no match for Lin Fan. He was pinned to the wall and he took a flurry of hits.

Yuan Guang and the rest immediately stepped in front of Lin Fan and tried to push him away, but he couldn't be moved at all.

Wu Xuan backed up to the door and saw that there were so many people along the corridor. He instantly screamed at the top of his lungs, "What are you all looking at? Hurry up and stop the fight!"

Master Lin was too strong. They wouldn't have been able to restrain him at all. Now that they were called upon, they dragged Wang Yun Jie away instead. If they stayed there any longer, they feared that something would happen to them.

"Quick! Take Vice-President Guo and Chairman Wang away!" Wu Xuan exclaimed anxiously.

Chairman Wang's face was all bruised. They all gasped when they saw his face.

How pitiful!

As Wang Yun Jie was dragged away, he kept on screaming at Lin Fan. However, there was a timid look in his eyes. He had been utterly defeated by Lin Fan.

Lin Fan was being held back by Wu Xuan and the rest, "Master Lin, if you are still angry then take it out on us instead. You can't keep fighting any longer."

He was surrounded in the conference room. His rapid breathing slowed down and his fiery temper slowly settled down. Gazing at the performance's program list on the conference table, he remained silent.

Wu Xuan and the rest of them glanced at each other, but kept quiet as well, as if they were waiting for Master Lin's rage to dissipate.

At that moment, Lin Fan raised his head, "Chairman Wu, I'm sorry for just now."

"Don't worry about it, but please stop fighting, Master Lin. We know that this is Vice-President Guo and Chairman Wang's fault, but it's already been set in stone. Nothing can change it anymore." Wu Xuan let out a breath of air in relief, seeing how Master Lin had finally calmed down.



He had really been afraid that Master Lin wouldn't stop. Then, the association would have been in big trouble.

After appeasing Master Lin, he had to gather all the association members and make sure that news of this incident wouldn't spread. Of course, he knew that it wasn't possible for it not to spread at all, but as long as it didn't reach the Internet, it was fine.

After a few moments of silence, Lin Fan stood up. His temper had settled. He placed the program list in his pocket, "Alright, I'm going to the practice room. Don't worry, I won't fight anymore. I won't dirty my hands anymore."

Wu Xuan nodded awkwardly. As long as he didn't fight anymore.

He had never experienced an event like this throughout his five years as the association's MMA Chairman. It was truly eye-opening.

He had seen through Master Lin's temper. If you were kind to him, he would treat you well. If you did something despicable, he would teach you a lesson in life.

Chairman Wang had taken hits twice that day. He had been completely humiliated. However, Chairman Wang was a thick-skinned man. He could just forget this incident in the blink of an eye.

At the hall downstairs.

All the association members were looking at Lin Fan. They had gained tremendous respect for Lin Fan and they all wanted to give him a thumbs up.

What a great man!

Respect!

Lin Fan cleared his throat softly. "Please excuse me, I've disrupted everyone's rest."

Everyone shook their heads instantly.

"Master Lin, you're amazing."

"We respect you!"

"Master Lin..."

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Master Lin didn't care about these compliments. He waved his hand and walked towards the practice room.

Jiang Fei had wanted to say something to Lin Fan, but at that moment, he was at a loss for words. What the heck was that incident that just happened? Jiang Fei wouldn't submit to anyone else, but he had to give in to Master Lin.

At the practice room entrance, Lin Fan tidied up his attire, then with a smile, he clapped his hands together, "Everyone, gather for a moment."

"Instructor Lin, I just..." Liu Ming Ming's eyes were red as if he knew something.

Lin Fan cleared his throat, "In the last two days, practice well. The real test will be in two days' time, do you understand?"

Zhang Tao replied, "Yes, Instructor Lin."

Huang Ya Yue was full of confidence. "We'll definitely work hard!"

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Lin Fan chuckled, "Good, that's the spirit. Now, practice the entire sequence from start to finish. I'll see if there are any issues."

You're the Vice-President. You're the one who makes the decisions. You say that they can't participate? Fine, I don't have this authority.

However...

You have your authority. I have my way of doing things. Let's see who wins.

If I was just an ordinary person, I would have just sucked it up. But right now, I won't allow it.

In two days, we'll meet on the performance stage.

Chapter 133: Joint performance, begin!

Two days later...

It was a bright and sunny day. There were two premium private cars parked outside the Chinese Martial Arts Association building. They had attracted the attention of members of the association as they didn't know what these cars were for.

Elder Niu sat on a stool at the entrance. He smoked as he looked at these two cars. Then, he looked at the sports car beside them. He recognized the car. It belonged to Master Lin.

In the building.

Lin Fan clapped and said, "Kids, change into your costumes. We're going to leave soon."

"Yes, Instructor Lin!" The children replied as they smiled joyously. These costumes didn't belong to the Chinese Martial Arts Association, Lin Fan had hired someone to custom-make them. They were of top quality.

They were also comfortable to wear, which should help the children with their performance.

Jiang Fei looked at Lin Fan and said, "Instructor Lin, let's not talk about other stuff. I'll be with you today."

Lin Fan chuckled and said, "What's wrong? Are you afraid that I'll create trouble again? Don't worry, I won't let that happen today. You don't have to follow us."

Although Jiang Fei denied it, he felt as if something bad was going to happen.

They had gathered together and were ready to leave.

At the main walkway of the building, Vice-President Guo, Wang Yun Jie, Yuan Guang and a bunch of other people had also gathered together.

Vice-President Guo took a glance and then he turned away. He didn't want to speak to Lin Fan at all.

Wang Yun Jie looked a little unhappy as he tried to speak softly, but everyone still managed to hear him. "Their outfits are so formal and proper. Could it be that they really think that they'll be performing?"

Wang Yun Jie's face was still bruised and it was all because of Lin Fan. He couldn't recover in such a short time.

He understood everything now. This fella was a crazy man. There was no need to quarrel with him any further. Wang Yun Jie was especially amused when he saw them all dressed up. The performance name list didn't include them, yet they still thought that they could perform. Then, he whispered to Vice-President Guo as if he suddenly thought of something.

Vice-President Guo had wanted to ignore Lin Fan, but when he heard Wang Yun Jie's words, he became a little nervous. Then, he got Ding De to find out what was happening. They had already dressed up for the show and if something stupid were to happen at the show, they'd be in deep trouble.

Ding De heaved a sigh and said, "Master Lin, what are you guys doing...?"

Lin Fan glanced at him and said, "We're just sitting amongst the audience, that won't be a problem right?"

That better be it. Vice-President Guo thought to himself. He waved his hands and said, "Alright, since we're all here, let's leave."

The Yang Tai Chi and the Da Cheng Quan members pointed at Zhang Tao and the rest as they whispered amongst themselves with disdain and ridicule.

In their eyes, these people were different from them. They were normal people while these people were disabled.

At the main gate of the Chinese Martial Arts Association.

Vice-President Guo directed the trainees up an old bus which was rented. It charged several hundred dollars for a half day's rental.

Elder Niu laughed and said, "All the best, kids!"

Lin Fan smiled and replied, "Thanks, Elder Niu."

Zhang Tao and his friends stood at the entrance as they didn't know which vehicle to board.

Wang Yun Jie gathered his members and got them to board the bus. Then, he laughed at Lin Fan. It was difficult to hail a cab in that district and although the bus wasn't full, he wasn't going to let any of them in.

Ding De said, "Instructor Lin, there's still some space on the bus. Let your students board it."

Wang Yun Jie said in a mocking tone, "Instructor Lin doesn't need any vehicle."

Lin Fan immediately opened the door of the premium private car and asked the children to board it. Then, he turned around and said, "It's good that you know."

"You..." Wang Yun Jie was furious, but when he saw them entering the black car, he was taken aback. Enraged, he went up the bus immediately.

The children were extremely happy upon boarding the premium cars. These were borrowed from Wang Ming Yang, even the drivers. For a wealthy man like Wang Ming Yang, if there was anything he lacked, it wasn't cars.

Fraud Tian and the rest of the shop crew went to the venue on their own without Lin Fan.

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On the bus.

Wang Yun Jie said, "Brother Guo, I'm afraid this chap won't let things rest just like that. I think he'll cause trouble again."

Vice-President turned and said, "You think he dares to cause trouble again?"

Wang Yun Jie thought of the reputable leaders that would be attending the show and heaved a sigh of relief. This fella was a tough person to handle, but it didn't seem like he was brave enough to cause trouble at the show with so many leaders around.

But the few Chairmen that sat behind them, including Ding De, felt uneasy. They could only hope for Lin Fan to do the right thing.

The joint performance was a platform for members to perform. But the main purpose was still to raise awareness for the nation's quintessential culture. This time, there were great leaders from Shanghai as well as foreign VIPs who traveled the world to look at different performances of Chinese Martial Arts. Although they weren't Chinese, they were big fans of the Chinese cultural landscape.

At the same time, this joint performance was the final performance show before the Americans and Chinese would proceed with building the first ever International Martial Arts Academy in Shanghai. It was a breakthrough, as well as an experiment which attracted the attention of many people.

Outside the venue.

The performers gradually made their way into the venue. Meanwhile, Lin Fan and his students had to use another door to enter the hall as they didn't have the tags for performers. The hall was already pretty packed. Fraud Tian and the shop crew were sitting a short distance away while Lin Fan brought the kids to their seats and waited for the show to start.

The reporters were preparing themselves backstage.

The reporters broadcasted the show live on the Internet.

"Meaningless, this show is meaningless."

"Yeah, it's just a joint performance. There's nothing special about it. I'm going to watch something else."

"I heard that Shanghai is going to have the first International Martial Arts Academy in the country, which will be similar to any other university. It will even have a certification."

"So what? It doesn't concern us at all."

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After a while, the hosts appeared on stage.

The male host said, "Greetings to all the leaders and guests."

The audience replied, "Good afternoon."

"Thousands of years of Chinese culture. Its virtues and values will be awakened and spread across the four seas," said the male host.

"Hundreds of years of Martial Arts. Its brilliance and elegance will be spread across the world."

...

The two hosts were starting the show.

At the audience's seats.

Zhang Tao and his friends were nervous. He held tightly onto his clothes with his only arm. Even his breathing was a little rushed. It was the first time they were there and they wanted to prove to themselves and everyone else that they were capable too.

Lin Fan said, "Don't be nervous. Just follow the usual steps and believe in yourselves. You guys are the best."

"Instructor Lin, will we really go on stage?"

Lin Fan smiled and said, "Trust me, I'll definitely make you guys perform."

"Thank you, Instructor Lin."

"Why are you thanking me? I'm your teacher and I have to be responsible for you," Lin Fan smiled and said. He had already made the necessary preparations and it was soon to be show time.

Although it was going to offend a lot of people, he wasn't afraid at all.

The male host said, "Today, they will be showcasing their best on stage for everyone. Please warmly welcome the performers from the Shanghai Chinese Martial Arts Association as they perform the Da Cheng Quan."

At that moment, the joint performance officially began.

The first performance was by the trainees that were trained by Ding De.



Backstage.

Even Ding De was a little nervous. He said, "Do your best, don't be nervous!"

The trainees replied enthusiastically, "Yes!"

"Let's go...!"

Chapter 134: What the hell are you trying to do?

The crowd clapped and cheered as the Da Cheng Quan joint performance came to an end. It wasn't very loud, it was just a formality to applaud as the performers left the stage. After all, the people weren't that interested in the show at all.

Backstage.

Ding De wiped the sweat from his forehead. It was finally over. He felt that it had been a perfect performance.

In the crowd.

Vice-President Guo sat with all the leaders. He clapped his hands vigorously. Not bad, not bad at all. The opening performance had been perfect. They just had to continue with the same standard for the rest of the show for the joint performances to conclude perfectly. Then, he glanced at Lin Fan and his students. As long as he didn't create any trouble, things would go smoothly. At that point in time, he saw that Lin fan was applauding the performance on stage too and he felt a little more relieved. That kid isn't going to cause any more trouble.

Lin Fan turned to the children and said, "Look, when you get on stage, as long as you don't regard the people in the audience as humans, you'll be good."

The children just kept silent as they didn't know what to reply.

The students trained by Ding De were indeed good and their performance didn't have any major issues. They looked fantastic. However, those were just his thoughts and the others may have thought of it differently.

In the crowd.

"It wasn't very meaningful, it's the same every year."

"Yeah, it's just a lame performance, what else did you expect?"

"Those foreigners found it so entertaining that they want to invest in the first International Martial Arts School in China. They must be kidding."

"Haha..."

In the live broadcast room.

"What the f\*ck? Someone tell me that I'm not the only one seeing this. That was obviously a dance performance. How could it be classified as a cultural performance of our nation?"

"To the one above, stop complaining. It's a privilege for you to be able to watch this."

"How meaningless. This performance really felt like a dance performance."

"Time to change channels, I actually thought that the performances would be nice this time."

The most honest and ruthless viewers were definitely the netizens. They didn't care about what you did. If it was a sh\*tty and meaningless show, or if it was a fantastic show, they'd definitely voice out their opinions.

Backstage.

Wang Yun Jie nodded and said, "Brother Ding, that was good. It looks like the best performance of this show is going to be yours."

Ding De humbly waved his hands and said, "My students are average at best, how could they match up to you?"

Wang Yun Jie just laughed and didn't rebut his views, as if he really deserved the praise. But he was really confident that his performance would be the best in this year's show. The rest of the Chairmen could just stand aside and watch.

Meanwhile, the hosts stepped onto the stage.

The male host said, "The Chinese culture has a long and rich history which has withstood countless trials. The culture of Tai Chi is the basis of many others and is considered one of the main aspects of Chinese culture."

The female host asked, "What is Tai Chi... (The reporter paused for a moment, then she made some hand gestures as she talked) To put it simply, Tai Chi is a circle of Yin and Yang."

The male host said, "Tai Chi is the basis of Chinese Martial Arts and it is at least 400 years old. It helps to keep you healthy and safe. Furthermore, it helps you to boost your vitality and it is nice to watch."

The female host said, "Let us now invite the Yang Tai Chi students of the Martial Arts Association to perform Yang Tai Chi."

Lin Fan furrowed his brows as Wang Yun Jie and his students took the stage. Tai Chi was representative of the nation's cultural arts. At this moment, everyone started to watch the show more intently.

Vice-President Guo and the foreign guests whispered among themselves as if they were discussing the origins and history of Yang Tai Chi. The guests nodded and looked very interested.

Wang Yun Jie faced his students and shouted, "Give me your fullest concentration!"

In the broadcast room.

"D\*mn, this is it. It's Tai Chi..."

"This is it my a\*s, it's just a bunch of soft idiots."

"Haha, you speak like you know everything, how would you know that they're soft?"

...

As the show progressed...

"To those above, I'm sorry, but they really are soft."

"Haha."

"How disappointing, I'd rather go to the park and watch the elderly practice Tai Chi than watch these fools."

"This is a joint Martial Arts performance. Why doesn't it have some rock smashing? That would've been so much more interesting."

"I really don't know how these people are still seated there. Don't they find this boring?"

Vice-President Guo discussed with the guests as he pointed at the students on stage. His smile became even wider as he felt that the show was running really smoothly.

To those who knew about Martial Arts, they could tell although the students' movements were okay, they lacked vigor.

But the foreign guests didn't understand these things. They just needed to see good visual effects. From their point of view, this Yang Tai Chi didn't look very interesting.

One of the foreign guests said uncomfortably, "Why does it feel like they're really soft? It doesn't have a strong impact."

Vice-President Guo smiled awkwardly and said, "Tai Chi is like that, don't see them as being soft. It's not a true representation of their true inner strength. It'd be sufficient to use light forces against normal opponents and impactful blows against stronger ones."

The guests asked, "Inner strength? Is that some sort of inner power? Is it the kind that would make a person fly with one punch? I've spoken to Instructor Yan Fang before because I wanted to try it out, but I haven't had the opportunity to do so."

What else could Vice-President Guo say?

It's inner strength! It's inner power!

It was just nonsense. After all, they were still guests and Vice-President Guo could only smile awkwardly. At first, he had been rather satisfied with Wang Yun Jie's performance but now, he wasn't happy at all. Why weren't there any impactful blows?

The leaders that participated in this year's annual show were indeed reputable and renown in Shanghai. They were actually doing their job by watching the joint performance. They knew what was going on but they couldn't voice out their thoughts. If they discredited the nation's cultural arts, they would probably be unable to bear the consequences.

They just sat there, speechless and expressionless. Then, they looked at the time and realized that there was still a long way to go.

Backstage.

Wang Yun Jie looked at his students as he was filled with pride and satisfaction. He said, "Yeah, that was good. There weren't any problems with your movements."

The students laughed joyously, "Instructor, aren't we gifted? We only practiced for one month!"

To those students, that was all there was to Tai Chi. They just had to memorize the movements to be called 'Martial Arts Experts'.

Wang Yun Jue nodded, "Yup, that's natural talent."

The students just laughed as they were proud of what they had done. After a while, they gathered in a corner and discussed what could've happened on stage.

Like how their shoes almost slipped out and how they almost forgot the next movement and the sudden increase in tempo, etc...

Time passed very quickly and Lin Fan saw that it was finally the last performance of the night. Then, he stood up and went towards the hosts who were resting backstage.

In the resting area.

The two hosts were chatting casually as they drank water and waited for the show to end. Although the run-time wasn't long, it was extremely stressful. After all, the big leaders of Shanghai were there in the audience. If they messed something up, they'd be in deep trouble too.

Lin Fan opened the door and entered the room.

The male host asked, "Who are you? Outsiders can't enter this area."

Lin Fan smiled and replied, "I am a Chairman of the association and I'm here to take a look."

After he knew who Lin Fan was, the male host felt a little more relieved and said, "Hi, I'm sorry but outsiders can't enter this area. The show's about to end, could you return to your seat?"

Lin Fan smiled and said, "Yeah, I know that."

The female host said, "The performance is over, we gotta get back on stage."

The male host nodded.

Suddenly, Lin Fan went forward to snatch his microphone and went onto the stage.

The hosts were stunned. They shouted at him but he didn't turn back at all.

Vice-President Guo then looked at Lin Fan's seat and realized that he was gone. At that moment, he felt that something bad was about to happen.

Just as he turned back to look at the stage, he was overwhelmed with shock.

The fella charged towards the stage.

Vice-President Guo was cursing him in his heart.

What the hell are you trying to do?

...

Chapter 135: Earth-shattering

What others didn't dare to do, he dared

What others were afraid of, he was unafraid.

Everyone, including him, knew the importance of the joint performance. As the Chinese idiom goes, the barefooted aren't afraid of wearing shoes. He wasn't going to hit or scold anyone, but just go and speak the truth on the stage. If he got rejected, he'd have nothing to say because at least he tried his best.

The two hosts were panicking. "Bro, please come back here!"

They were stunned. What was going on? In just a flash, this fella had actually managed to take the microphone and go up on stage. This made them feel extremely helpless.

Should they go up on stage or stay put? If they were to go on stage, what could they say? But if they stayed there, how would the performance come to an end?

Backstage.

Wang Yun Jie exclaimed, "This guy is crazy! Doesn't he know the situation here? If something happens, is he going to take responsibility for it? He's such an idiot!"

Ding De was overwhelmed with shock, "Instructor Lin, you're asking for death..."

Yuan Guang was speechless. His hand trembled while holding a cigarette.

Wu Xuan wiped the sweat from his forehead. How could anyone be as crazy as him?

...

Below the stage.

Fraud Tian was overwhelmed with shock as he said, "How impressive, he actually took to the stage to cause trouble."

Wu You Lan just stared blankly and felt very curious. It was the first time she had witnessed such a thing. The hosts felt lost and they didn't know how to react to someone who had stolen their microphone.

Vice-President Guo was so shocked that he stood up. He hadn't expected the fella to rush to the stage at such a timing. Also, he wanted to give himself a tight slap for allowing him to do it. He had already had a feeling that Lin Fan was going to cause trouble but he hadn't expected him to really do it.

The guests looked at the man on stage and didn't know what was his purpose for doing that.

The great leaders of Shanghai all frowned and didn't know what was going on. Where did this man come from? Then, they looked at Vice-President Guo. When Vice-President Guo saw the doubtful looks on the faces of these leaders, he felt even more afraid. Finally, he decided to shout at Lin Fan, "What are you doing? Get down!"



Lin Fan just smiled and ignored him.

In the broadcast room.

"I smell something fishy, I'm afraid something major is going to happen later."

"Hey, who is this man? Shouldn't it be the hosts taking the stage?"

"I have no idea, but look at that man standing in the crowd. He looks so anxious."

"D\*mn, did something bad happen?"

"How could that be? It's definitely a special programme. Can't you see who's in the audience? The second-in-command of Shanghai is just there! Who'd have the guts to cause trouble here?"

...

Meanwhile, the reporters that were at the back.

"What's happening? It looks like a problem has occurred."

"Look at the expression of Vice-President Guo of Shanghai Chinese Martial Arts Association. He looks really off. He even asked the man on stage to come down. It looks like this isn't planned."

"Something's going to happen. Quick, record it! I didn't expect such a thing to happen in a joint performance. Perhaps it's just a blessing in disguise."

...

Vice-President was sweating in fear. He wanted to give a report to the leaders but he didn't know what to say. If he had known about it, he would've stopped this guy from going up on stage even if it meant that he would get his legs broken.

This fella really isn't afraid of death. I thought that since the performance had such important leaders in the audience, he wouldn't dare to mess things up. He should've understood the problems it'd bring.

On the stage, Lin Fan tried to neaten his attire. He placed the microphone beside his mouth.

"To all the respected leaders and guests, good evening. I am the Ba Gua Zhang Chairman of the Shanghai Chinese Martial Arts Association. I wasn't supposed to be in this show but now that I'm here, I just want to say a few things to speak up for my students. Guys, please come up on stage."

Zhang Tao and his friends were extremely nervous. When they heard Lin Fan's instructions, they stood up and walked towards the stage.

The crowd looked at the kids and were extremely curious as to what they were going to do.

Then, the reporters at the back started to react.

"I know who he is! I've been reading the news for the past few days. He's a Chairman from the Chinese Martial Arts Association."

"He had a conflict with the association and it went viral on the Internet."

"D\*mn, so it's him! What does he want now? Could it be that something bad has happened again?"

The reporters were fired up. They had found another piece of breaking news.

The crowd was still puzzled as to what the kids were going to do. Why did they only have one arm?

Lin Fan looked at the six children behind him and smiled at the crowd. He said, "My decision to come on stage today has already infuriated some people because I didn't listen to them and now I've messed up the sequence of the show. But what I want to say is that I'm

not afraid of this. Even if there are important VIPs among us today, I have to finish what I want to say."

After that, he nodded at the notable leaders in the crowd and said, "I hope the leaders will understand."

The guests were very interested as to what he was going to do.

Vice-President Guo's heart was about to jump out of his chest. It was as if it was the end of the world for him.

"Dear VIPs, notable leaders and guests, as you can see, the children standing behind me are all born with flaws. Some people may think that they're disabled and useless but many more would feel that they deserve our sympathy. What I want to say is that they do not need any sympathy or pity. They just need to be treated fairly. Initially, they were supposed to be performing in this annual show and they've been working extremely hard for it, but their segment has been canceled because of my personal conflict with the association. I don't know if these people from the association are able to sleep properly at night but I suppose they've been sleeping feeling guilt-free because they're used to abusing their power to get rid of people that have offended them. It doesn't matter if you work extremely hard or if you're gifted. To them, as long as you don't fear them and respect them, you're an unworthy being. I sincerely urge every single one of the guests here to give the kids a chance to prove themselves."

"Thank you, I've said what I wanted to say."

...

Then, the crowd became silent, as if they had been stunned by his words.

The reporters were also overwhelmed with shock. They hadn't thought that someone would actually say such a thing in a setting like this.

Some people?

Although he didn't mention any names, how could they not know who he was referring to?

Suddenly, the audience started to applaud and although they didn't scream and shout, everyone was cheering them on.

Vice-President Guo's face was as white as paper. He just stood rooted to the ground.

Fear?

Respect?

Unworthy being?

How the hell can you say such things?

Then, Vice-President Guo was so angry that he wanted to kill him. He hadn't expected Lin Fan to be courageous enough to say such a thing in a setting like this.

Wasn't he afraid of the consequences of his actions?

Backstage.

Wang Yun Jie was dumbfounded. Then, he started to scold him profusely, "F\*ck, he's just asking for it..."

Ding De and the rest of the Chairmen just lowered their heads in shame as if this had all been caused by them.

The leaders looked sternly at Vice-President Guo and he started to sweat in fear. He wanted to explain things to them but they didn't bother about him. They looked at Lin Fan on stage and said,

"Please let the children perform."

Lin Fan smiled and said, "Thank you."

...

## Chapter 136: Stunning the entire audience

In the broadcast room.

"D\*mn! I didn't watch this for nothing. There's actually a conspiracy in such a small-scale joint performance show."

"Haha, is this even considered small-scale? Such conspiracies are common. It's just that nobody has ever gotten the courage to say it on stage before."

"These people are really inhumane! F\*cking dogs!"

"Bro, that was a good one. I'm 100% supportive of you!"

"What he said was so true. They really lack fair treatment. I have a colleague who also has only one arm but he is extremely professional when it comes to working and he's always the best. They aren't worse than people with all four limbs and sometimes they're even better than us."

"This fella must be crazy. The association probably canceled this segment to prevent any problems from occurring. What can a bunch of disabled kids do?"

"To the one above, I hope your whole family dies."

"Please construct a sentence with 'Can you or can you not...' for the person two comments above me."

"To the person three comments above me: Can you or can you not f\*ck my wife?"

"D\*mnnn! 6666..."

"+1."

...

Lin Fan nodded at the kids and said, "Give your best effort!"

Zhang Tao and his friends were teary-eyed. They weren't stupid and they knew that Instructor Lin had offended a lot of people just to seek justice for them. But he had always been happy in front of them as if the world was always perfect.

They resisted the urge to cry.

"Instructor Lin, thank you. Could you stay with us? We would like to share the stage with you."

Lin Fan was taken aback. Then, he smiled and said, "Alright."

He didn't reject them for this was already the last time. He had fulfilled his wish by letting them perform in this annual show.

Lin Fan led the kids as they split into two rows of three; one on the left and the other on the right.

It was the first time Lin Fan was practicing Ba Gua Zhang in full. The knowledge of the Encyclopedia was already embedded in his mind and thoughts.

His arms and legs moved elegantly.

He raised his arms and walked with a swagger. He had such an impressive stage presence. It was real kungfu. It could never be done just by memorizing the movements.

"Ha!"

The children made a series of loud and crisp shouts as they performed, which raised their vigor.

Zhang Tao and his friends hadn't had much time to practice. Although they couldn't understand the meaning behind their actions, their actions had no flaws. Furthermore, it created a different effect with Lin Fan leading the stage.

The continuous changes in actions and movements had stunned and amazed the crowd.

If it had just been the kids performing the movements, it would have been sufficient to get 70 marks but with Lin Fan leading them and amazing the crowd, it was definitely sufficient to get full marks.

The audience couldn't take their eyes off them.

Stunning! Simply stunning!

These kids were surprisingly fantastic.

The guests' spirits were lifted and they looked extremely enthusiastic. It was exactly what they had been looking for all evening.

Fraud Tian was simply stunned by the impressive performance.

Although he hadn't challenged Lin Fan to a fight before, he could tell that Lin Fan was much stronger than he was. He was a little sad and he wondered how Lin Fan had trained to become so much stronger than himself. How infuriating!

With Lin Fan leading the performance, it seemed like the children weren't even nervous at all. It was as if they were practicing their movements in their usual classroom setting and they were performing even better than in their training. It was like they had an aura that surrounded them which allowed them to perform at such a high level.

Backstage.

Ding De looked at the performance and heaved a sigh. He had to admit that it was a great performance. Even his own students couldn't match up to them.

They all had elegant performances but Lin Fan and his students had much more stage presence than any of them.

They were simply more energetic. At that moment, he could feel their energy just from watching Lin Fan and the students perform on stage.

Ding De just clapped and said, "Superb..."

Yuan Guang and the rest of the Headmasters nodded profusely as they also thought that the performance was marvelous.

Wang Yun Jie just sat still. He was extremely angry after witnessing what Lin Fan had done. But the current situation left him helpless. He couldn't do anything to salvage the situation.

The time passed quickly, and finally, the last movement ended.

The whole crowd became silent. Ten seconds later, every single spectator stood up and clapped extremely loudly. The standing ovation lasted for some time.

"Good, that was good! I had such a good time watching that."

"This is the true quintessence of the nation's culture. Filled with energy along with fantastic stage presence."

"The previous performances can't even hold a candle to this."

The children were a little sweaty but they smiled and laughed. They couldn't contain their happiness after witnessing that everyone was clapping and cheering for them.

Even the renowned leaders of the country also stood up and clapped as they smiled. They looked ecstatic.



Vice-President Guo just stood there awkwardly and didn't know what to do. Everyone was pleasantly surprised by how good the performance turned out to be. It was unlike any other performances.

As the main person in charge of the event, he had canceled this segment of the performance. Perhaps nobody else besides him would ever believe that there was no conspiracy in this.

Lin Fan and the children stood on stage and smiled brilliantly at the crowd. Then, he looked at the kids and said, "Look, they are all clapping for you. You guys have succeeded and obtained the recognition of everyone!"

Zhang Tao and the other kids used the only arms they had to wipe their tears as they smiled beautifully. They were extremely joyous and it was a kind of joy that they had never felt before.

The foreign guests stood up and said, "Amazing, this must be true kungfu..."

Lin Fan took the microphone and spoke softly, "Thank you..."

After that, he walked off the stage. The performance had ended and it was time for him to leave the scene.

Then, a foreign guest shouted, "Please hold on for a moment. In Chinese Kungfu, does inner strength count as inner power?"

The question stunned the entire crowd and they were secretly laughing at him.

How could inner strength be considered to be inner power? Besides, they hadn't even witnessed true inner strength. Who knew if it even existed?

Lin Fan stopped in his tracks and didn't know how to explain. Then, he went to a rostrum and raised his hands to clap gently.

Then, he lowered his hands and smiled before bringing the kids to leave the stage.

"What does that even mean?"

The foreign guests were completely dumbfounded. They didn't know what that meant.

The crowd also didn't understand what had just happened.

When Lin Fan left the stage, the rostrum on the stage suddenly cracked loudly and collapsed.

The whole crowd was overwhelmed with shock.

"WHAT?!"

The foreign guests were stunned and their faces turned red as they said, "Inner power... It must be inner power..."

The crowd was completely stunned. How could it be?

The stand was made of wood. They had also witnessed that the clap earlier was gentle and it didn't seem to have much strength behind it. However, the stand actually collapsed. Even if a person gave it a hard kick or used a hammer to smash it, it might not have collapsed.

Meanwhile, the reporters were extremely excited when they witnessed what had happened.

Breaking news! It's a piece of breaking news!

The entire crowd simply exploded with excitement.

Chapter 137: Task completed

"Instructor Lin, where are you going?" asked the children.

Lin Fan smiled and said, "You guys can head back first. I still have to settle something."

The kids were to take the two luxurious private cars back to the Association for the Handicapped. As for the Chinese Martial Arts Association, it was best for them not go back there.

As for that day's incident, it was all over. The people back at the Chinese Martial Arts Association couldn't find trouble with Lin Fan anymore.

Fraud Tian walked over and said, "Awesome, I'm impressed."

"It's impossible for you to not be impressed," Lin Fan replied.

Fraud Tian was really impressed by Lin Fan for having the courage to speak up about such an issue on stage.

Wu You Lan looked at Lin Fan and realized that her impression of him had completely changed. She hadn't expected that he would do something like that for the children.

Jiang Fei walked over. He looked extremely shocked. He said, "Instructor Lin, are you going to leave?"

Lin Fan nodded and said, "Yeah, why should I stay? I've realized that this association isn't suitable for me. Please help me write a withdrawal letter. I think they must be praying for that to happen."

Jiang Fei didn't know what to say but he was truly impressed by Instructor Lin. Although Lin Fan was younger than him, he dared to do such a thing which Jiang Fei would never dare to do. For that, he deserved respect.

"Is there no other way?" Jiang Fei didn't want Instructor Lin to leave and if even he wanted to stay, the association wouldn't have been able to do anything to him.

Lin Fan waved his hands and said, "Nah, I really don't like it. I have so much to do on a daily basis. I don't have time to spend on things like this."

The current situation had caused a conflict in Lin Fan's heart but it was a good thing that it was finally over.

He hadn't expected the foreign guest to ask such a question just when he had been about to leave. At that moment, he had been hesitant as he didn't want to explain much. But he felt that something would be missing if he had left the stage just like that. In the end, he decided to just give a blow and put on a show as he left the stage.

Jiang Fei tried to convince him to stay but Lin Fan was set on leaving the association. He would be crazy to still stay in the association. What was the point? He'd just be quarreling with those idiots in the association. Life as a scallion pancake seller was so carefree, he'd be crazy to stay in the association and be infuriated by the people there.

Lin Fan waved his hand and said, "Elder Jiang, perhaps we will meet again."

Then, Lin Fan left with Fraud Tian and the rest as he drove off.

That was how things would end. As for what had happened, it had nothing to do with him anymore and the association had to settle it on their own.

In the car.

Fraud Tian laughed and said, "But seriously though, that Vice-President Guo must really want to kill you."

Lin Fan casually replied, "Perhaps he thought he could really suppress me. Anyway, he definitely won't be in the mood for this anymore. Whether he remains as the Vice-President of the association will all boil down to his fate."

Fraud Tian was stunned. He said, "Tell me honestly, that final blow just now, how did you do it?"

Lin Fan was a little surprised, "You mean you can't do that?"

Fraud Tian was speechless, "D\*mn you, you think I'm really a martial arts expert with inner powers?"

Lin Fan didn't know how to explain and said, "Forget it, just treat me like an expert then."

Fraud Tian had nothing else to say.

...

Outside the event location.

Wang Yun Jie ran out in rage. He wanted to kill Lin Fan but there was nobody around when he came out as they had already left. Wang Yun Jie felt like he was going to have a mental breakdown. Things weren't like how they used to be anymore. He'd rather let things be reported to the media. That way, he'd still have a way to survive. But now, what could he do to salvage the situation?

This fella actually exposed them on stage and the audience was filled with various notable leaders of Shanghai. Things had been immediately made known to the highest ranking leaders and they wouldn't just let things be. He finally understood everything. He finally understood why Lin Fan dared to speak the truth at the joint performance. Lin Fan had seen this day coming all along.

He had wanted to crush the association's leaders and not give them any way to survive.

Wang Yun Jie's phone rang. It was from Vice-President Guo.

Guo Chen said, "You better f\*cking get to the backstage right now. I'll be waiting for you there."

Wang Yun Jie was speechless.

...

The next day, the media exploded.

'Shocking revelation. What we need is a fair chance and not your pity.'

'A group of kids was treated unfairly by people abusing their power.'

'The just Instructor Lin took courage to speak up for the children.'

'The true Master showed his powers again as he stunned the crowd with just one blow.'

'The foreigners were all dumbfounded as they chanted, 'Kungfu, kungfu!''

...

Meanwhile, online.

"How shocking. That must be true skills. I tried to smack my own table at home several times and now my palms are red."

"Impressive, very impressive. It must have stunned so many people."

"F\*ck, I've become such a huge fan of this man. It's so moving."

"Although it's just a joint-performance, I actually cried from watching it. I feel that the children's smiles after the performance were the most beautiful smiles on earth."

"If this man hadn't appeared, what would have happened to these kids? Perhaps they'd have been traumatized by this event."

"I really wonder how that man became the Vice-President of the association. They must be blind!"

"That final blow completely stunned me. I was shocked beyond words."

"Breaking the rostrum wasn't scary but breaking it with a gentle blow like that was insane. Imagine what would've happened if he used all his power."

"Let's not talk about other things. This man deserves all our respect."

"Indeed. He dared to expose everything on stage for a group of children that had little or even no relation to him. Just for his courage, he deserves our respect."

...

The joint performance yesterday wasn't supposed to be such a huge event. The most that could happen was for it to be reported by some small media platforms. But because of Lin Fan, it had become viral and many people were reporting about it on the news. The content involved the Association of the Handicapped and the Chinese Martial Arts Association as well as the conspiracy behind everything.

The Association of the Handicapped also expressed their views on this. They felt that these children had been treated unfairly by the Chinese Martial Arts Association. The netizens were all flaming the Chinese Martial Arts Association and wanted to seek justice for them.

Furthermore, they were just kids. In the eyes of many netizens, they deserved to be protected.

...

But nobody had expected such an outcome.

At Master Lin's shop on Cloud Street.

"Fraud, please go have a walk outside and don't come back until I give you a call."

Lin Fan was panicking. The Encyclopedia was about to make life difficult for him again. The third task had been completed but the notification sound came only after he had returned to his shop.

He was afraid, especially since Fraud Tian was just in front of him. If the next task had something to do with Fraud Tian again, then it'd be really depressing.

Fraud Tian was shocked. He asked innocently, "What happened? Why do I have to leave?"

Lin Fan anxiously replied, "Just get out first!"

Fraud Tian was really confused, "No, you have to explain it to me. Otherwise, I wouldn't know what to do outside."

...

It's too late...

Chapter 138: A great service

Lin Fan was already familiar with the sound of the Encyclopedia. The moment he received a prompt, he knew that he was f\*cked.

"The third task has been completed. Encyclopedic Points +20."

"Unlocking the fourth page of knowledge. It will also be related to someone close to the host."

"Tian Han Ming is a huge fan of the host, therefore, the fourth class of knowledge to be unlocked is: Locksmithing."

...

Lin Fan felt defeated.

'Locksmithing', are you sure this isn't a joke?!

"Task: As usual, to become the famous Master Lin."

"Reward: Encyclopedic Points +20 and the ability to unlock the fifth page of knowledge."



"Note: Since it is a small class of knowledge, there is no need to be involved in the profession."

Current Encyclopedic Points: 98

...

Fraud Tian suddenly shuddered and said, "It's so cold. How could it be so cold when it's so sunny outside?"

Wu Tian He could sense that Master Lin was behaving weirdly. He asked, "Master Lin, are you okay?"

Lin Fan face palmed himself and waved his hands weakly as if he had something to say. Then, he said softly, "Fraud..."

Fraud Tian asked, "What's wrong?"

Lin Fan said, "Follow me to the park, I want to practice with you."

Fraud Tian was shocked, "Wow, I can't do it. I'm weak and frail, how can I withstand your blows?"

What Lin Fan was most afraid of was that the Encyclopedia would use Fraud Tian as the main source of knowledge and tasks. The main problem was that Fraud Tian used to have too many careers which included cleaning services and sales.

At least becoming a locksmith wasn't that bad.

If it had been cleaning services, he probably would've killed Fraud Tian.

Now that things had advanced to such a stage, there was no turning back.

He opened the Encyclopedia.

Encyclopedic Points: 98

The task was a little complicated. It was just locksmithing, how could he become a famous Master Lin?

Fraud Tian looked at Lin Fan suspiciously and said, "What's wrong? Did something happen?"

Lin Fan felt scarred, "Yeah, something bad happened."

Fraud Tian said, "That's just a pity, I definitely won't be of much help."

After such a miserable event, he vowed to avoid Fraud Tian in future and not let him ruin his life.

...

Just as Lin Fan was talking to them in the shop, a bunch of townsfolk came over and gathered outside.

"Little Boss, you're d\*mn impressive."

"Of course, Little Boss was insane. I read the news today. People like them should be exposed."

The townsfolk kept complimenting him. As long as they had phones, they all would have seen the news. When they saw the man on stage, they recognized Little Boss instantly.

Therefore, they came over early in the morning to compliment Little Boss so that he'd be happy. Perhaps Little Boss would sell more scallion pancakes then.

Lin Fan smiled and said, "Thank you, everyone."

A resident said, "Little Boss, you don't have to thank us. Why not sell more scallion pancakes in future?"

Lin Fan was taken aback as he shook his head and said, "The daily limit of 10 scallion pancakes is fixed."

The residents were heartbroken. They had been hoping that he would sell more scallion pancakes. They were used to queueing up for it every day. At least it gave them hope of tasting the coveted scallion pancakes.

Wu You Lan gave out the number tags and Lin Fan started picking ten lucky winners from the crowd.

Those that got chosen were extremely excited while those who didn't were a little disappointed. But they were already familiar with the rules set by Little Boss and hence they didn't have much of a reaction. If they didn't get chosen that day, they still could try the next day.

"Number 97."

"That's me, that's me!" a slightly plump lady rushed to the front of the shop.

"I heard from others that the scallion pancakes here are super delicious and I've decided to try my luck today. It really paid off!" the plump lady chuckled.

Lin Fan raised his head and smiled, "Yeah, your luck is indeed good. There are people who've queued here for a long time."

The plump lady liked to try out different delicacies and she found out about these scallion pancakes on a gourmet food forum. She was there to queue early in the morning before work but she hadn't expected to be chosen on her first attempt. She was extremely lucky.

In a short while, the first scallion pancake was ready to be served. The plump lady held it and wanted to take a bite but then she cried out when she looked at her watch.

"It's too late, I'm going to be late for work!"

She immediately ran off.

Lin Fan shook his head and laughed. Then, he continued to make scallion pancakes. He looked at the people who were queueing. There were many of them and the number seemed like it was increasing but the daily limit of ten scallion pancakes was still fixed. Lin Fan felt really proud of his scallion pancakes when he witnessed the devilish expressions of the people who had eaten them.

It was 10 am.

Lin Fan lay there with nothing to do. The matter with the association was finally over and he didn't want to go there anymore. As for what was going on there, he couldn't be bothered to pay attention to it. Anyway, it didn't have anything to do with him.

"Little Boss."

Lin Fan looked over, then stood up and laughed, "Chief Liu, what brings you here today? I haven't seen you in such a long time."

Liu Xiao Tian was extremely busy. As a platoon leader, he had to ensure Shanghai was a safe place. The residents had been leading safe and peaceful lives but they didn't know that it was because of people like Liu Xiao Tian that they could have such lives.

"Hey, it's rare that I can take a break so I decided to come here and take a look," Liu Xiao Tian smiled and said.

Lin Fan went to the cart and made a scallion pancake for Liu Xiao Tian.

Liu Xiao Tian was stunned but he smiled and said, "Little Boss, I know of your rules. You can't bribe me with this!"

Lin Fan smiled and said, "Yeah, treat yourself like you're at home. You've worked so hard for all of us."

Liu Xiao Tian hadn't eaten the scallion pancakes for a long time and he immediately said, "I shall eat it then!"

"You don't know..." Liu Xiao Tian stopped as he took a bite. Suddenly, his facial expression changed as he closed his eyes.

Lin Fan just smiled. It looked like Chief Liu was going to be dominated by a scallion pancake again. Even the strongest people weren't able to escape from the wrath of the scallion pancakes.

"Little Boss, sorry to have been a joke to you. I can't help but make such awkward expressions every time I eat these scallion pancakes," Liu Xiao Tian said.

Lin Fan smiled, "Chief Liu, what have you been busy with lately?"

"Sigh, don't bring it up. A few days ago, someone wanted to commit suicide but we managed to save him. After our investigations, we found out that he had lost all his money from an email scam. We're still finding out who's the culprit. It's been a few days and we still don't have a clue," Liu Xiao Tian said.

These online scams were the hardest to solve. If the culprit was captured, it was only due to luck.

"Oh, these scams are the worst. Chief Liu, you could go to Sichuan and take a look. Perhaps you will find something there," Lin Fan said.

"How could it..." Liu Xiao Tian stopped as he thought of how capable Lin Fan was. Then, he anxiously asked, "Little Boss, did you say Sichuan?"

Lin Fan smiled and nodded.

Liu Xiao Tian immediately stuffed the scallion pancake into his mouth and left hurriedly. "Little Boss, if this is true, you'd have done us a great service again."

Lin Fan just waved his hands as he didn't think much of this. He didn't mind helping out to create a more peaceful society.

At that moment, at Shanghai Ren He Hospital.

...

## Chapter 139: Anorexia

The plump lady who bought the scallion pancake from Lin Fan in the morning was a nurse at Ren He Hospital. After she was done with her work, she came back but realized that her scallion pancake was gone. Although she wasn't really affected, she was curious as to what had happened.

"Xiao Li, where did the scallion pancake go?" Liang Yuan asked.

Xiao Li said, "I don't know. Didn't you place it on this cart earlier? Oh, I remember now. This cart just went to Ward Number 3."

"Ward 3? Isn't that the severely anorexic little lady? I bought the scallion pancake from the streets and it's really oily. How could she eat it? No, I have to take it back quickly," Liang Yuan said anxiously as she went towards Ward 3.

At Ward 3.

Noise could be heard from outside.

"I'm not going to eat it, take it away, take it all away!" a girl said with a hoarse and weak voice.

"Li Li, listen to mummy, just eat a little, okay?" a lady's voice rang out. She was using a pleading tone. However, it was useless to the girl.

"I don't want to eat it..."

\*bam!\*

The bowl and chopsticks fell to the ground.

Liang Yuan pushed the door open and saw what had happened. She was already used to it. She felt sympathy for the girl.

She was only 15 or 16 years old and it was at the peak of her puberty but she was suffering from such severe anorexia.

The death rate for severe anorexia was 20%. Wang Li Li was on the brink of death. Weighing only 35kg with a heart rate of 46bpm, she could die anytime.

"Nurse..." Wang Li Li's Mother called out with a sorrowful expression as she looked at the nurse.

Wang Li Li just lay down on the bed. She was extremely skinny. Her cheeks were sunken and her eye sockets were obvious. Her arms were like reed stems, they were extremely thin and looked brittle.

"Li Li, listen to me, eat a little okay?" Liang Yuan had forgotten about the scallion pancake after looking at Li Li. She just wanted her to eat something.

Wang Li Li just turned away in silence.

"Nurse, thank you. I really don't know what to do anymore," Wang Li Li's mother said as she shook her head.

She had done research on anorexia before and she found that the typical anorexia sufferer could be easily treated with a right mindset. However, her daughter was suffering from such severe anorexia that even if she was fed something small, she'd probably spit it out.

Eating was like a painful torture to Li Li. The hospital was also at a loss and they didn't know what to do. They could only feed Li Li with medicine and vitamins to sustain her life.

Liang Yuan tried to console her, "Don't give up, things will definitely get better."

Madam Wang just held her tears back as she didn't dare to cry. She was afraid that it would trigger her daughter. She was just 15 years of age, how could she suffer from severe anorexia?

Her phone wallpaper was an old picture of Wang Li Li. She was plump, innocent, and cute but she looked completely different now.

Liang Yuan sat by the bed. She looked at the cart load of food and said, "Eat some vegetables, okay?"

"No, I feel fine now," Wang Li Li said.

She felt that her current figure was perfect. It was much better than before. She used to be teased by all her classmates and now they definitely would be envious of her body.

Liang Yuan said, "If you eat some, you'll feel even better."

Wang Li Li shook her head and replied, "No."

Liang Yuan was at a loss. Although she was a nurse, she didn't know what to do.

Then, Liang Yuan saw the scallion pancake at the bottom of the cart and she picked it up and asked, "Look, what is this?"

"Scallion pancake."

Liang Yuan smiled and said, "Yeah, this is a scallion pancake. It is extremely delicious. Look at me. I eat so much every day so that I can maintain my weight. Otherwise, I'd be devastated if my weight decreased."

Wang Li Li looked at Liang Yuan and said, "But I think you're already very fat."



"It's a fortunate thing to be fat. Many people out there can't even gain weight when they want to," Liang Yuan smiled confidently and replied. Then, she opened the scallion pancake packaging and placed it in front of Wang Li Li. "Take a sniff, it smells good, right?"

Madam Wang looked at what was happening and sighed. The nurses were extremely thoughtful and were always trying to think of ways to make her Daughter eat some food but they had never been successful. It looked like it was going to be a failure again.

Liang Yuan wasn't really confident either, but she decided to give it a try. She hoped that it would help to restore Wang Li Li's interest in food and change her fate.

Wang Li Li was expressionless. She even looked like she despised the scallion pancake. But suddenly, the scallion pancake went near her nose.

Initially, she had wanted to push it away but then, she was completely stunned. Her nose moved up and down as she sniffed it.

She smelled something that she had never smelled before.

\*Gulp!\*

She swallowed her saliva.

The golden crust of the scallion pancake was clearly defined and it seemed like there were fairies telling her to eat the scallion pancake.

"Sigh..." Liang Yuan sighed and said, "Madam, I'll make a move first."

Madam Wang said, "Thank you."

Liang Yuan knew that she wasn't going to change anything. A sufferer of severe anorexia wouldn't be easily treated even with advanced medicine.

She was just a nurse, what could she do to treat it?

Most of these anorexia cases were caused by psychological pressure. Wang Li Li wasn't born this way, it was developed through her lifetime. But this was worse than a natural occurrence of anorexia. It was unique and the chances of treating it successfully were slim.

The doctors had already come to a conclusion: Wang Li Li could perhaps only survive for one to two more months. Madam Wang knew about this but even though she was devastated, she didn't express it in front of Li Li. She just wiped her tears in secret.

When Liang Yuan moved the scallion pancake away from Wang Li Li, she noticed that a shriveled hand stopped her from shifting it away.

Liang Yuan was stunned. She was in disbelief.

"Auntie..."

Madam Wang immediately wiped her tears when she heard her voice. Her eyes lit up when she saw what was happening. She was also in great disbelief.

Wang Li Li grabbed onto the pancake with her skinny hands. Her eyes were glimmering as if she had found hope.

"Give... Give it to me," Wang Li Li stuttered. Liang Yuan didn't know what was happening but she let go of the scallion pancake and pressed the emergency button as she said, "Quick, get Director Zhang here!"

Director Zhang was the main doctor assigned to Wang Li Li and she wanted him to witness this scene.

"Li Li, what's wrong? Do you feel like eating it?" Madam Wang asked anxiously.

Wang Li Li remained silent as she took another sniff of the pancake.

The aroma!

How captivating!

Wang Li Li started to make unbelievable facial expressions.

#### Chapter 140: The mysterious scallion pancake strikes again

Director Zhang had initially been checking on another patient but when he heard that the severely anorexic lady in Ward 3 wanted to eat something, he immediately went over to have a look.

He had done a lot of research on the severely anorexic patient of Ward 3 before and also looked at several similar cases from other countries. His final conclusion was that it was a special illness that was more than just anorexia. It could be compared to cancer and it could be even scarier than cancer.

If cancer was discovered in the mid-stage, the patient could still live for a period of time. However, Wang Li Li had contracted this illness only for three months. A typical anorexic patient would have a transition period of about one to two years but Wang Li Li had lost so much weight in just three months. There were similar cases in medical history but almost all of the patients ended up dying.

The chance of death was almost 100%.

He was shocked when he heard that this severely anorexic patient wanted to eat. Moreover, it was wasn't even hospital food.

In the ward.

Madam Wang was holding her breath.

Liang Yuan watched with a face full of anticipation.

Director Zhang furrowed his brows and was also waiting for something to happen.

Meanwhile, other nurses also gathered in the ward after they heard what had happened. They were also anticipating something to happen.

...

Wang Li Li kept sniffing the scallion pancake.

\*sniff\*

\*sniff\*

Her nose was moving up and down as if she was smelling the best food on earth.

What the others didn't know was that an image had appeared in Wang Li Li's mind. She was surrounded by flowers and then the flowers slowly disappeared as she found herself in a classroom. The classmates that used to tease her were all seated in their seats as they looked at her and the scallion pancake she was holding.

"You can't eat this scallion pancake, you'll become pretty after eating it," a classmate said enviously.

Wang Li Li continued to hold onto the scallion pancake and ignored her classmates.

"I want to eat it, I'm going to eat it. I'm going to eat this scallion pancake and become even prettier so that all of you will be jealous."

...

"Wang Li Li is actually opening her mouth!" Liang Yuan exclaimed.

"How could this be...?" Director Zhang was in disbelief. In his entire career as a doctor, he had never encountered such an occurrence before. An anorexic patient would typically have to go through counseling to change their mindset and take various medications to treat it. But what was happening now? Could it be that the treatment done previously had been effective?

Wang Li Li opened her mouth. Her tongue was wiggling as if she couldn't wait to eat the scallion pancake.

\*crunch\*

The scallion pancake was soft and fluffy as it entered her mouth. The aroma filled her mouth. The scallion pancake tantalized her taste buds, It was as if it had given her life.

The scallion pancake soon ended up in her stomach. Wang Li Li stopped and raised her head. Her pale face suddenly turned red. It was as if she was caught in a fire. It was as if she was being hit by strong waves. It was as if she was floating in the sky.

"I feel like a little bird soaring in the sky. How beautiful..."

\*trickle\*

Wang Li Li started to cry and her tears seemed like they were glistening as they reflected light.

She started to make devilish and exaggerated expressions. Coupled with her extremely slim face, it was a little scary.

But the crowd which was witnessing this moment didn't find it scary. They thought it was cute, as if it represented their hopes of her getting well again.

Wang Li Li finally understood why she had vomited upon eating any food in the past. It was because those foods were simply inedible. The scallion pancakes in her hands were the real deal.

Director Zhang said, "Quick, she can't eat that anymore. The scallion pancake is rather hard. Her stomach is currently very weak and it must not be agitated."

Liang Yuan went forward quickly. She wanted to snatch the scallion pancake away but Wang Li Li held onto it firmly. "This is mine! Nobody can snatch this scallion pancake away from me."

Liang Yuan's hands froze in the air. She didn't know what to do.

Wang Li Li lowered her head and her fingers gently pressed on the scallion pancake. It was as if the golden crust melted instantly upon experiencing her bodily warmth. Then, she twisted it a little and a small piece broke off. It was both springy and soft.

Liang Yuan witnessed the scene and turned back, "Director, I think the scallion pancake is pretty soft. The crispy crust broke off after she pinched it gently. I think she should be fine eating it."

Madam Wang started to tear up uncontrollably. "Let her eat it. I haven't seen her have a proper meal in such a long time."

As Liang Yuan witnessed Wang Li Li happily eating, she swallowed her saliva forcefully. She had never tried the pancake before and now that she was witnessing Wang Li Li indulging in it, she wanted to try it for herself too.

"Director Zhang, what is this situation?" Madam Wang asked.

Director Zhang paused for a moment and said, "I think the early stages of treatment are taking effect. Did she do anything unusual today?"

Madam Wang shook her head. "Nope, this literally just happened."

Director Zhang wasn't sure either. He didn't dare to confirm that the early stages of treatment worked but he believed in science and medicine. "Looks like it must have been the medicine taking effect. Let her try some other food when she's done with this pancake. If she eats other food, it proves that the illness has improved."

Madam Wang was elated when she heard his words. "Director Zhang, you mean my daughter's illness is getting better?"

Director Zhang nodded and said, "I believe so, but we would need to conduct some tests to confirm that."

Wang Li Li made extremely exaggerated expressions after finishing the scallion pancake. It seemed like her usual appetite had come back.

Wang Li Li even licked the plastic bag that contained the scallion pancake as if she didn't want to waste any remnants of the pancake.

"I still want to eat!" Wang Li Li shouted.

Director Zhang paused and then picked up a bowl filled with vegetables. "Have a piece of this."

"I don't want to eat vegetables. I just want scallion pancakes," Wang Li Li said.

"Have a piece of vegetable then I'll give you another scallion pancake," Director Zhang insisted. He had to make sure that things had improved.

Wang Li Li picked up a piece of vegetable and placed it into her mouth. However, she didn't swallow it.

\*puke\*

It had only just entered her mouth and she already puked it out. This situation puzzled Director Zhang.

How could this be? She just ate a whole scallion pancake but now she can't even eat a piece of vegetable?

Wang Li Li slammed her bedframe and cried out, "I want to eat scallion pancakes, I want to eat scallion pancakes. I don't want to eat any vegetables!"

"Daughter, be good, I'll go buy a scallion pancake right now," Madam Wang said without any hesitation. Then, she ran out immediately. There was a scallion pancake stall just outside the entrance of the hospital.

Liang Yuan wanted to say something but Madam Wang had already left.

Soon, Madam Wang returned with scallion pancakes.

Madam Wang said, "Li Li, come, the scallion pancakes are here."

Wang Li Li's eyes gleamed with excitement when she saw the scallion pancakes. Then, she took a bite.

She puked.

"What's wrong? What's wrong with that?" Madam Wang was shocked.

Wang Li Li shouted, "It's not this taste! I want the scallion pancakes that I just ate!"

Director Zhang had been a medical practitioner for many years and the current situation had left him dumbfounded. What was going on? Was there any scientific evidence to explain what was happening?

It was also a scallion pancake. Why did she reject this piece and not the previous one?

Liang Yuan said, "The scallion pancake that Li Li just ate was bought from Cloud Street. I heard that the pancakes there are delicious, so I went to buy one before coming to work."

Madam Wang immediately replied, "I will go there right now."

"Madam, hold on. It's not that easy to buy it. There is a daily limit of ten scallion pancakes per day. Also, your number tag has to be chosen in order to purchase a pancake. It's not that easy," Liang Yuan replied.

Madam Wang shook her head and replied, "No, regardless of how difficult it is, I have to buy it. Li Li, be good, mom will go and get some for you."

Liang Yuan thought about it for a moment and said, "Madam, I will go with you."

Madam Wang said with gratitude, "Thank you, thank you..."